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POETRY.

MOTHER.

In the world—go where you will—
You'll never find another
Who'll cling to you through good or ill,
And love you like—a mother.

In all the world—where'er you roam—
With sister, wife or brother,
You'll never know so sweet a home
As that one made by—mother.

In all the world—tho' wealth commands
For you the work of others—
You'll never find a pair of hands
To toil for you like—mother's.

In all the world—although you should
In riches nearly smother—
You'll taste no cooking half so good
As that prepared by—mother.

In all the world—though friends sincere,
Are more to you than brothers—
You'll never for a moment hear
A voice as kind as—mother's.

In all the world—although you break
The tender hearts of others,
There is no heart can ever ache
For you as much as—mother's.

In all the world—though you create
A pleasure for another,
You can give to none a joy so great
As you can give to—mother.

In all the world—although a wife
May you in goodness smother,
There's none who'll sacrifice a life
For you as quick as—mother.

In all the world—where you in bliss
May soon forget another,
There is no one whom you will miss
When she is gone, like—mother.

STORY TELLER.

A-SUNG AND THE PIRATES.

A-sung was a Chinese boy who lived in the farming village of Wookuhn, near the Choo-Keang or Pearl river, about fifteen miles below Canton. His father belonged to that highly esteemed class of Nung or farmers.

A-sung was one of the brightest scholars in the village school. But A-sung's father was poor and had many children, so he felt compelled to take his son from school to save the expense, and also that he might have his help in his paddy field.

A-sung was in a somewhat melancholy mood one bright afternoon as he sat beneath a chump of mulberry trees near the river. From his little knoll he could gaze over wide expanses of rice fields, and before him spread the broad surface of the river at Blenheim Reach.

A beautiful American bark lying at anchor half a mile away was the object of his earnest attention.

Suddenly there was a great puff of white smoke from her deck, followed by a heavy report. A-sung seemed to have been watching for this. He directed his gaze to a black speck a mile down the river, and saw the splashes as the shot struck near it and ricochetted on over the surface. The crew were practicing at the guns.

When the firing ceased a small boat left the bark, directed toward a point higher up the river, and he knew that some of the officers were coming ashore to take exercise on horseback, as was their custom. A-sung sprang up and started back to the village.

On his way he had to pass near a small fishing hamlet situated on an inlet of the river. He hurried along with some trepidation, for the inhabitants had a bad reputation. It was reported that they were addicted to smuggling and piracy in their swift boat, called "fast crabs." But he came to a sudden halt as loud, piteous screams came from one of the huts.

A huge, ugly Chinaman came out dragging a girl whom he was beating unmercifully with a thick piece of bamboo. He wore short, wide trousers, a dirty quilted blouse and a broad hat of bamboo strips. His feet were bare. He was a vicious looking ruffian. At last the girl broke away from him and ran swiftly toward A-sung, pursued by her tormentor.

The boy's first thought was to take to his heels, but he boldly waited till the fugitive reached him, when he grasped her waist and darted away behind an embankment into a patch of tall reeds, where they both lay panting until their pursuer gave up the search.

The girl was quite pretty, but ragged and covered with bruises. She was crying with pain and fright. A-sung's eyes filled with tears of symathy.

"Was that your father?" he asked pitingly.

"No, venerable sir," sobbed the girl. "He bought me."

"Oh!" said A-sung, with contempt at the thought of helping a slave girl. But his better feelings prevailed. He felt in his pocket and drew out two pieces of cash and a ball.

"Take these," he said. "I'm sorry for you. "Better wait till he goes to sleep before you go back." Then he rose and crept cautiously away so as not to attract attention. In a little while he reached the village.

As he approached he saw two foreigners on horseback in the street surrounded by more than 200 children, who were dancing about and shouting, "Cooc-che! cooc-che!" (Throw cash.) The grown people crowded the doooways enjoying the sport. The two men were laughing heartily, and scattering handfuls of copper cash to see the children scramble for it. When they had emptied their pockets they rode on, still laughing, and met A-sung. They were were dressed in white linen, and one of them wore a Panama hat, the other a blue cap with a gold band. A-sung recognized them as officers of the bark.

"Say, Prescott," said the one with the hat, "there's a boy that would suit me. Speak to him."

They stopped, and Prescott addressed A-sung in China.

"What is your name, boy?"

"A-sung, venerable sir," replied A-sung. "What is your name, venerable sir?" he added politely.

"Never mind," replied Prescott. "The venerable Lord Captain Denville wanted a boy to serve him. Lead us to your father, and oppose not."

A-sung's eyes sparkled joyfully. Hastily he led the way along the granite paved street, and stopped before a low, neat house. Inscriptions on red paper and an urn for joss sticks were at the entrance. His father came to the door—a grave, dignified farmer. A-sung put his hands together and saluted him with deep respect and said:

"Venerable father, here is the venerable lord captain and the venerable lord 'Never Mind,' who want a boy to serve them."

Prescott restrained his desire to laugh at A-sung's mistake regarding his name, and briefly informed the farmer of Capt. Denville's wish to employ his son as a cabin boy, for which he would pay him $10 a month. After due consideration, the farmer consented, and it was arranged that A-sung should come aboard the next day in the boat of the comprador—the man who supplied the ship with fresh provisions.

"Is A-sung a good boy," asked Capt. Denville.

"Him good boy now, bimeby no can tell," replied the farmer gravely.

The officers rode away, and his father saip to A-sung: "Doubtless the gods thus show their favor. With the money thus gained from these barbarians you can resume your sublime studies, and my son shall yet bring honor to my old age."

The next day A-sung went on board the Harlequin. His father went with him and formally presented him to the captain.

"Him good boy now, bimeby no can tell," he repeated solemnly, as he took his departure with the comprador.

A-sung looked about with wonder. The deck was clean and white. Four cannons were mounted, black and threatening—two 9-pounder carronades on the quarter dock, a long 18-pounder pivot gun amidships and a 3-pounder pivot on the forecastle. Swarthy, active sailors were at work on deck or in the rigging. They were all Manila men from the Philippine Islands, who speak the Spanish language. The captain, his two mates and the clerk were the only white men on board.

A-sung was sent below to the Chinese steward to be instructed in his duties. When he came on deck again in the afternoon he beheld an animated scene. Two long, pull away boats were alongside the bark. They carried masts with matting sails, and besides pulled about twenty oars on each side. They were armed with gingals fixed in swivels no the gunwale; these were Chinese firearms, carrying a large ball.

A number of Chinese of mercantile appearance were on deck earnestly conversing with Capt. Denville. A great many small chests of mango wood, covered with rawhide, were piled near by. One of these was open, and A-sung saw that the upper half of the chest was divided into twenty compartments, in each of which was a dark brown ball of peculiar appearance and smell. Evidently there was the same number of balls in the lower part of the chest.

A-snug soon found out that this was crude opium, and that the merchants were buying it. He was on an opium ship.

The purchasers paid for the drug sometimes with Spanish or Mexican dollars and sometimes with silver ingots called sycee. The coins had all been stamped over and over again with Chinese stamps until they were completely defaced. These were called "chop dollars." The value of both coins and sycee were ascertained by weight.

As the merchant paid the silver it was passed over to the "shroff," a grave, spectacled Chinaman, who sat at his table under the awning on the quarter deck, and with his brass balances carefully ascertained the value of it. He had need of care, for he was under heavy bonds for the correct performance of his duty.

After A-snug had been on board the Harlequin a week he was much puzzled at the difference in the behavior of these people who came to buy opium.

Some boats came in broad daylight and took the drug away openly, while others came stealthily at night, in haste and fear, and sometimes the ship's boat cautiously took away a chest or two up some less frequented inlet, carefully avoiding the mandarin boats that patrolled the river.

A-sung asked the steward for an explanation of this difference, and learned that the exalted emperor at Peking objected to opium being imported into the land, and therefore it was sometimes smuggled.

As for the boats that come openly he supposed that they found means "to cover up men's ears and eyes," meaning, perhaps, that they bribed the mandarins. This was in 1843, and the steward's explanation was probably correct.

A-sung was much interested in the boarding nettings, which were triced up every night from the rail to the rigging. These were for protection against night attacks by Chinese pirates, who were many and dangerous in these waters. But what excited his greatest interest was the practice at the big guns.

At first the loud reports nearly made him jump out of his blue and gold slippers, but he soon became accustomed to the noise. The cannon were touched off with a joss stick, in primitive fashion, and at night some of these were always kept burning near the mainmast in readiness for a sudden attack.

"Venerable young brother," said the steward one day to A-sung, "how many dollars' worth of opium do you think are in this barbarian ship?"

"Venerable elder brother, I do not know," replied A-sung.

"There are four hundreds of thousands," said the steward. "Verily it would be a rich prize for the pirates."

Two weeks after A-sung joined the Harlequin he asked the captain's permission to go and pay his respects to his father. Capt. Denville granted his request, and he went ashore in the comprador's boat. With a light heart he trudged away toward the village, where he was received with great joy by his father and by his young friends and schoolmates.

He spent a very happy day. All the children of the village were eagerly preparing for their "Lantern Feast," which was to take place that night. This is the children's festival in the spring, when they are allowed to have their own way in everything and indulge in merry-making to their hearts' content.

A-sung wished to stay ashore that night in order to take part in the festivities, but as Capt. Denville would expect him to come on board he resolved to go out to the ship with the comprador in the evening and ask leave of absence till the next day. So at evening he walked back to the landing.

On the way he saw two men approaching him, one of whom he thought was the ruffian who had beaten the slave girl. He was not sure of this, however, as this person took another path and soon disappeared.

The other man came on and met him. He was a portly, well dressed Chinaman, and saluted A-sung politely, with an engaging smile. He stopped and proceeded to address many flowery and flattering remarks to the boy, in the course of which he alluded to his connection with the Harlequin, claiming to be himself an old friend of Capt. Denville's.

Athough A-sung was in a hurry he listened with pleasure to one who had evidently formed such a high opinion of him at sight, and he replied unsuspectingly to some adroit questions regarding the armament and regulations of the ship.

At last the stranger took leave of him, courteously wishing him abundant felicity and the highest honors and promotion. Then, as if a sudden thought, he took from the breast of his rich over garment a small bundle tied up in a silk handkerchief.

"Venerable younger brother," he said, "here are some excellent cheroots with which to regale the sailors and officials of the barbarian ship. They are especially choice for those who watch at night, as they will banish the god of drowsiness."

He gave the boy the bundle and again took polite leave. A-sung now hurried to the landing, and got there just in time to get off with the comprador.

Capt. Denville kindly gave him permisslon to return to the "lantern feast" after he had performed a few duties, and by the time the comprador was ready to return the night watch was already on the deck. Then A-sung happened to thing of the cheroots. He ran below, untied the bundle and brought up a handful which he distributed among the manila sailors, with whom he was already a great favorite. Then he gave a couple to the second mate, who was the officer of the watch, and sprang into the boat.

When he reached the village the "lantern feast" was in full progress. The street was crowded with gayly dressed children carrying colored lanterns and forming in line for the procession.

In the midst of the joyful scene, when the merriment was at its height a pale, ragged, muddy figure appeared at A-sung's side and touched his arm. He recognized the slave girl whom he had befriended. She was shaking with cold and fear.

"Come, venerable, sir," she said, "I must tell you something."

They retired a few steps, while the throng of children looked on with wonder.

"There is a fishing village, fifteen miles from here," continued the girl, hurriedly, "and three big pirate boats go from there to attack the barbarian ship to-night. My master and the rest have gone to join them. I followed them. The pirates were beating the gongs and burning the joss papers to gain the favor of the gods. Do not use the cheroots the man gave you to-day; they are drugged with the smelling stuffs of thieves and robbers to make men sleep!"

A-sung gave a cry of astonishment and despair. For a moment he was stupefied; then he threw down his gay lantern, and darted away toward the boat landing at his greatest speed.

In a little while he had aroused the comprador and acquainted him with his fears. They hurriedly entered a small boat, and pulled away for the Harlequin. As they neared the ship, they distinctly heard the dip of the sweeps, as the pirate boats approached. They had almost reached their prey.

A-sung clambered up the side and reached the deck with difficulty between the boarding nettings. There was no challenge. All was still on board. Several dark figures were stretched out on the deck forward.

He darted aft. The second mate was in a profound slumber, breathing heavily. He shook the officer, but found it impossible to awake him. The drugged cigars had done their work effectually. He looked fearlessly around. One of the pirate boats was close at hand, looming up darkly, propelled by a great number of oars. Wild with fright, A-sung rushed forward to the forecastle screaming:

"Pirates! pirates! Ahoy, hi yi!"

The men on deck were in a leaden slumber, but some of the watch had evidently sneaked below on finding that the mate had gone to sleep.

At A-sung's cries three sailors rushed on deck. Though confused, they comprehended in a moment the imminent danger, and sprang forward to the pivot gun amidship. By that time the pirate boat was almost alongside, and suddenly there burst from her crowded deck the most frightful din of gongs and savage yells, together with a fierce discharge of musketry and gingals.

Several large, flaming missiles were thrown over the boarding nettings upon the deck. Three fell close to the pivot gun, where they lay blazing and smoking, emitting a most horrible and suffocating stench. Unable to endure it, the sailors were driven from the gun.

One of them ran aft to the cabin, shouting "Senor Captain! Ladrones! ladrones!" Another ran to the forecastle to arouse his shipmates. The third stood as if paralyzed. Already the pirates were grappling the ship and preparing to pour on board.

At this perilous moment a desperate resolve inspired A-sung. Since he had caused this disaster he would at least do what he could to atone for it was his thought. He drew a deep breath, and as the captain and Prescott reached the deck they saw A-sung dash forward through the fumes of the burning "fire pots," seize a joss stick from the mainmast and touch off the long eighteen pounder. There was a stunning report. The pirate boat was wrapped in smoke, from which came fearful howls, screams, groans. The gun happened to be trained exactly upon the crowded deck of the pirate, and being double shotted with canister the effect of the discharge was terrible.

By this time the rest of the crew were on deck, and the carronade and the gun on the forecastle were fired into the other pirate boats that were trying to get alongside, and the sailors gave them a volley of musketry. Prescott at the head of some of the most resolute men threw the blazing "fire pots" overboard, extinguished the flames, and then, reloading the eighteen pounder, poured another blast into the fire boat, which was trying to get off, badly crippled.

Poor A-sung was picked up limp and senseless from the deck, where he had fallen suffocated after so bravely firing the gun. That one shot began the disastrous repulse of the pirates. It was some time before he was revived, and he regained consciousness the battle was over.

When Capt. Denville heard the whole story, he highly praised A-sung for his prompt and courageous action, but also warned him against being deceived by shrewed rascals, no matter how fine their dress or how pleasing their manners.

The men who had been stupefied by the drugged cigars soon recovered but the second mate never forgave the boy who had caused his discomfiture.

A-sung told the captain of the important services the slave girl had rendered, and expressed his fears for her fate if the pirates should suspect that she had betrayed them. So the next day Capt. Denville, A-sung and a party of armed sailors went to the fishing hamlet.

Denville reached the hovel first and burst in the door. They had evidently arrived just in time. The little slave girl was dodging about the small room, pursued by the big Chinese ruffian, who was slashing at her with a heavy scimitar.

The villain had been wounded in the attack on the ship. His jaw was bound up with a dirty bandage, and he could barely limp about. This had enabled the child to escape his deadly blows, but as Denville entered he had penned her in a corner.

The captain drew his pistol, and compelled the pirate to drop his sword. He then sternly announced his intention of taking the slave girl away, and that little as the ruffian deserved it he would pay a reasonable price for her.

The pirate, scowling furiously from the bench where he had sunk, did not object to this, but cooly mentioned a most exorbitant price. Denville, without wasting words, placed one-tenth of the amount on the bench and told the girl that she now belonged to him.

He then addressed the pirate again, and threatened him with the severest punishment if he ever followed or persecuted the girl. After this the party left the village, taking with them the little slave, who exhibited a joy that was really pathetic.

The girl, whose name was Le Won, was given her freedom and placed in the family of A-sung's father, where she would be kindly treated—Capt. Denville engaging to pay for her maintenance until she was married.

A-sung remained on board the Harlequin a year, during which time he made a voyage to India. Then he returned to his native village and resumed his studies of the Confucian classics—that road to honor and fame in the Flowery Land.—*Charles E. Brimblecom in Youth's Companion.*

Where the Ass Amuses a Crowd.

The common people of Cairo resort to the exhibitions of mountebanks who teach camels, asses and dogs to dance. The dancing of the ass is diverting enough. After he has frisked and capered sufficiently his master tells him that the sultan means to build a great palace, and will have to employ all the asses in carrying mortar, stones and other materials. Upon this the ass falls down with his feet upward, closing his eyes and extending his chest as if he were dead.

The owner loudly bewails his loss, and appeals io the bystanders for alms to make it good. Then, having collected as much as possible, he announces that the ass is not really dead, but being sensible of his master's necessity has played a trick to secure provender.

He commannds the ass to rise, but the brute remains motionless in spite of all the blows he can give him. At last he proclaims that by virtue of an edict of the sultan all the handsome ladies are bound to ride out the next day upon the comeliest asses they can find in order to see a triumphal show, and that the ladies are to entertain their beasts with oats and Nile water. These words are no sooner pronounced than the ass rises up, prances and leaps for joy.

The master then declares that the ass has been pitched upon by the warden of his street to carry his deformed and ugly wife, upon which the ass lowers his ears and limps with one leg as if lame.

The showman, after remarking that his donkey is a great admirer of handsome women, commands him to single out the prttiest one in the company, and the well trained best completes the show by going about among the people, and finally touching one of the prettiest of the women with his head, to the great amusement of the crowd.—*Youth's Companion.*

Curious Chinese Medicines.

The medicines of Caucasian civilization are derived from many a curious origin, but if you want to find funny things utilized as remedies for disease you will discover them in the Chinese pharmacopœia.

Medicinal science in that country has been somewhat impeded by the respect which the Chinese pay to a dead body. Worshiping their ancestors as they do, their physicians would never think of cutting up a corpse. Consequently they know nothing of anatomy. Such knowledge on the subject as they pretend to possess is derived, according to their own account, from a man born some centuries ago, who had the misfortune to be of a transparent consistency, physically speaking, as if he were made of glass, so that it was possible to see just how things went on in his insides.

From observation of this extraordinary freak it was discovered that certain channels ran to each part and extremity of a human being, and that by these channels it was possible to convey any remedy that might be necessary to any organ or member requiring treatment internally. Ever since then celestial doctors have been able to tell just what sort of pills or decoctions were intended for the cure of this or that disorder. The glass man doubtless suffered from the experiment tried upon him by science, but medical knowledge was benefited inexpressibly.

Probably the Chinese pharmacopœia is more elaborate than that possessed by any other people. Physicians in the Flowery Kingdom mix up together such extraordinary things for remedial purposes as we should never dream of. One of their cures for liver complaint is obtained by administering the fossil teeth of various animals, which are known to them as "dragons' teeth." Antelopes' horns, powdered, they believe to be excellent foo rheumatism, and glue from the hides of asses is supposed to be an admirable tonic and diuretic. The shell of a certain fresh water turtle made into jelly is a sure thing for "misery in the joints." A decoction from the hedgehog's hide is excellent for skin diseases, and tiger's hones mixed with hartshorn and terrapin's shell in the shape of a jelly is a first rate tonic in cases of diseases of the bones and of ague.—*Washington Star.*

A Serious Laughing Matter.

While laughing heartily Mrs. John Patterson, a colored woman of Brazil, Ind., ruptured the optic nerve of one eye, producing instant blindness in that organ. Physicians say that not a similar case is recorded in medical annals.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Missing Deaf-Mutes.

TWO AFFLICTED BOYS ADRIFT IN THIS BIG CITY.

(*N. Y. World, Jan.* 26.)

William Krisheldorf is sixteen years old and is deaf and dumb. George Anhalt is a year older and similarly afflicted. Both are wanted by their respective families and the police.

It is nearly three weeks ago since Theresa Krisheldorf, a widow in straitened circumstances, bade her son William good-by and kissed him as he started to return to the city's school for deaf-mutes where he has been living and learning a trade. The mother of George Anhalt, who lived near the Krisheldorf's also said farewell on the same day to her son, who is a friend of young Krisheldorf and who also attends the deaf-mute institute.

Until within the last five days the parents of these two deaf and dumb boys imagined them to be safe within the folds of the Institution. Last Friday, however word was brought to Mrs. Krisheldorf that some one resembling her son was seen on Pearl Street in company with a boy looking like Anhalt. The poor woman was nearly distracted and visited the institution where her boy was supposed to be, and discovered that neither her son nor young Anhalt had been there since Jan. 6. In despair the poor woman went to Inspector Byrnes, who sent out a general alarm for the apprehension of the boys.

Mrs. Krisheldorf was seen yesterday at her home, No. 78 Avenue B. The midday meal was being prepared by her pretty seventeen-year old daughter. Although the rooms were on the top floor of the house, and small, everything was clean and neat, and pretty curtains decorated the windows.

"I'm nearly wild with anxiety," said the poor woman. "Think of being a widow, alone in the world, with only a boy and a young daughter, and then imagine the boy leaving us in such a way.

"If he were not deaf and dumb it would not seem so bad, but my heart bleeds when I think of what he will suffer. He was just learning to be a tailor, and in a little while would have had a trade whereby he could always have had a nice living, and now I don't even know whether he is dead or alive.

"If I only knew that my boy was safe and happy I could rest easy. My daughter and I feel as though our lives had been blighted. If William were like other boys I should not worry so much, but with his infirmity it is dreadful."

"Mother takes on awfully," said the pretty daughter, "but we hope that it is only a boyish freak on Willie's part, and that when the novelty wears out he will come back. If he knew what we were suffering I am sure he would return, for he is not a bad boy."

At the Anhalt home, No. 353 Tenth Street, a weeping family was found. The father, who is lame and almost helpless, seemed utterly prostrated.

"If the boy will only come home," he said, "we will forgive everything."

The boy's mother and sisters seemed to feel exceedingly worried about the disappearance, although one of them said that the two boys had told a friend that they were tired of going to school and wanted to begin work instead of studying.

The children belonging to the other persons in the house where the Anhalts live seemed to think that the two boys had run away, and had probably started selling newspapers. They had been friends for a long time, and it would seem as if school work had become irksome to them.

Even the police who are looking for them among the newsboy lodging houses think the case is a remarkable one. That two deaf and dumb boys should be able to disappear in such an unaccountable way, and, if the story of their having been seen in the city is true, that they should be able to elude the authorities and their friends while possessing peculiarities that would make them noticeable anyway, it is a great surprise to them.

Apples That Cost $25 a Barrel.

Newtown pippin apples are now in market for shipping to England, and cost $25 a barrel. They are all selected and each apple is rolled in paper.—*New York Evening Sun.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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THE SIXTH BIENNIAL REPORT of the "Minnesota Institute for Defectives" is at hand. The report is for the two years ending July 31, 1890, and embraces three schools—for the Deaf, the Blind, and the Feeble Minded. These schools are only connected with each other for the reason that one Board of Trustees represents the three, the pupils of each occupying different buildings having no connection with each other and situated half a mile or more apart.

Superintendent J. L. Noyes, of the School for the Deaf, reports an enrollment of 197 pupils during the last year—the largest number ever enrolled during one year. As a consequence the boys' quarters are crowded, and unless provision be made for them, it will be impossible to accommodate all who apply for admission. The following remarks will be endorsed by the powers that be in more than one institution for the deaf:

> Occasionally a student becomes tired of the confinement and routine of school life, and through the indulgence of parents, gives up attending, to his loss and regret in after years. An instance once came to my knowledge in which a deaf man was greatly displeased because his parents had not used their authority and compelled him to attend school when he was of the right age. The over indulgence of parents is often a cruel kindness that works evil both to the child and the State.

In referring to the system of instruction, Mr. Noyes says that "all new pupils are drilled in articulation the first year in school, to determine who can make a success of speech and lip-reading. They are dismissed from the oral class only when the teacher is convinced they can not make a success of it." A comprehensive extract is made from Mr. Olof Hanson's article recently published in the *Annals* concerning the Oral Method, entitled "Observations Abroad." Mr. Hanson was a former pupil at the Minnesota Institution. The estimate Supt. Noyes places upon the different methods of instruction, is tersely stated thus: "For doing the greatest good to the greatest number, the Combined System stands unsurpassed."

A reunion of graduates occurred at the Institution during June, 1890. Former pupils to the number of sixty were present, and represented over twenty-four different occupations. Mr. Noyes says of them:—"Not a beggar or a peddler was to be found among them—not one trying to make capital out of his infirmity." Taken all together, they demonstrated most forcibly the value of their education by their industry and ability to earn a good livelihood, and perform every duty and obligation of citizenship. Out of a total of fiifty-four following some definite trade, thiry-four were engaged at some form of the trade taught them at school. A dormitory building for the boys is badly needed, and Mr. Noyes recommends it to be entirely fire-proof, two stories high, with a number of conveniences that his experience suggests, and which are enumerated.

Mention is made of the Teachers' Convention, and the prominent part taken by the deaf themselves in the presentation and discussion of topics. A classified course of study for each year of the ten years of schooling concludes a very interesting report.

THE new buildings of the Philadelphia Institution in progress of erection in a suburb of that city, seem to be getting all the ill fortune that it is possible to crowd on them. A few months ago, the walls of the main building came down with a crash, the reason of the collapse being the foggy and damp weather. A few days ago, however another wall, built to the height of four stories also fell inwards and is now a mass of ruins. No cause is as yet assigned for this second accident. In both cases, no one was on hand when the walls fell, so there is no loss of life to chronicle.

BY a curious coincidence we are requested to announce three pleasurable events for the deaf-mutes of this city, during the summer. The picnic of the Adelphi Union in June will embarrass no society or club. But, with the very evident intent to prevent complications like those of last season, the Union League Club and the Society in Aid of the Gallaudet Home give notice of dates secured for their respective excursions, and run right up against each other with dates one day apart—one on July 14th, the other on July 15th. Unless a change is made, one of them will suffer. Deaf-mutes are fond of excursions, but it is doubtful if many will take two within forty-eight hours of each other.

ALBANY, N. Y.

The regular meeting of Thursday last, the 15th, called to order at 8 P.M., should have begun at 7:30. The president in the chair. There were but very few mutes present at the society. It was expected a large audience would be present, on account of the time for the enrollment of new members. Those who were enrolled numbered eleven only, who are: Myron R. Palmer, Kendrick, Carlman, Mull, Wormer, Corbett, Sharkey and Sparrow, Misses De-Willegar, Hotaling and Henry, but in future we sincerely hope an increase of membership shall characterize each of its meetings.

Then the Constitution and By-Laws were read to the members by Mr. Mull. From the constitution it is stated that the order of the meetings on Thursday evenings shall be as follows: Firstly, Regular Business; Secondly, Lecture; Thirdly, Social; and Fourthly, Debate.

Mr. Sparrow will lecture before the Troy Literary Society Saturday evening, this week, and his subject will be "The Present Time."

Mr. Thure Carlman had a letter from his old chum, of Boston, by the name of Mr. Thompson, recently. In the letter, he stated that he intended to make him a visit.

As a good many mutes know, Mr. Corbett, with his wife and child, are at present residing in this city, but it is reported that they intend to remove to North Adams, Mass.

Miss Kesyler, of Sharrow, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Toole. She came to this city on a brief visit, but is going home on Friday this week.

Mr. Philip Sharkey, who thought Saturday night last was the time for Mr. Sparrow's lecture to be given at the Troy Society, went there, never dreaming what would happen. Before his entrance at the door of the society room, he was closing down his umbrella, but, to his wonder, he could not, for it was so wet and frozen from much rain. He impatiently shook his head, and tried to close it harder and faster. Consequently, Philip unfortunately made a big hole in it. He had to walk to Albany with all his clothes so wet.

ANDI.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mr. C. Burnham and Miss Fannie Butterfield, of West Gardiner, Me., were married on the 10th of last December.

Henry A. Dickey was married to Estella Hunter, on the 11th of this month. They are both deaf-mutes, and were educated at the Hartford school. They are living in Clinton, Me.

Charles M. McManus expects to leave Buffalo, N. Y., before long, and settle down at his home in Newark, N. J. He is at present thinking of starting a cigar store in Buffalo.

S. D. Weltz, of Washington, D. C., was made happy by the arrival at his home on Saturday evening, the 24th, of a little girl. Mr. Weltz is one of the haphiest men in the Capital, just now, and deserves to be.

The election of officers of the Manhattan Literary Association takes place this evening. On Thursday, March 5th, the new officers will be installed, and then the 27th, year of the Manhattan Literary Association's career will begin.

The deaf may be taught to hear with their eyes, the dumb to speak with their hands, and the blind to read with the tips of their fingers, but there is no help for the man who cannot see a joke. Even sympathy is denied him.—*London (Ontario) Advertiser.*

Mrs. George Homer was educated in New York under Mr. Bartlett, Rev. A. L. Stone and Mr. Barnard, afterwards president of Columbia College. She lived in Boston through her marriage 37 years, and has three speaking children and lost her husband two years ago. One of the children would have been 34 years old had he lived. His birthday was the same with the French Prince Imperial who was killed by the Zulus.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The "Lit" Holds its First Meeting.

ST. ELIZABETHS VISITED.

The Gym. Exhibition, And Other Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The first literary meeting of the term took place last Friday evening, with the new president, Taylor, '92, at the helm. The exercises began with an essay on Robert Burns, the Scotch poet, delineating his life, character and works. A debate on the time-honored question of the relative merits between reading novels and leaving them severally alone, Brown, '93, and Bingham, '95, thought that novel-reading was conducive to a good command of the language in which the book was written, and for this reason as well as many others insisted that their view was the proper one to take. Stafford, '93, and Hubbard, '95, did not concur in this view of the matter; they believed that novel-reading was an evil which, in a measure, could be held responsible for a large part of the misery of the world; that language could be learned in other ways than by reading novels, and that their *view* was the correct one. The judges decided that Messrs. Brown and Bingham had made the best showing in support of their opinion in the question at issue, and once more has Prof. Bell's advice, given to the "Lit" members some years ago, been supported. The dialogue which followed the debate was an amusing one, especially the *denouement.* It was rendered by Round, '92, and Kiene, '95. Lange, '92, closed the program by declaiming "Hannibal's Oath," and when the critie *pro tem.,* Whildin, '92, had made his report, the audience dispersed.

A party of about twenty students availed themselves of what pretended to be a very pleasant afternoon, Saturday, to take a tramp over to the St. Elizabeth retreat for the insane. The walk over was an exhiliarating one, the atmosphere being of the right temperature to make the blood bound through the veins of the laziest man in the party. A letter from Dr. Gallaudet to Dr. Godding of the retreat admitted the Kendallites, and for an hour they were shown about the buildings and into the various wards occupied, all together, by 1566 demented fellow-beings; yet, strange to say, upon emerging after the visit, a count of noses showed that none of the party had been retained. The duplicity and utter unreliability of Washington weather manifested itself when the company started for home. Without any apparent provocation, a rain-storm set in, which thoroughly drenched the majority of those who started out with no other protection than a confiding faith in the appearance of the weather.

At a meeting of the students held Monday last, it was determined to give the usual gymnasium exhibition this year, and for the purpose of making arrangements therefor, the following committee was selected: Beadell, '91; Whildin, '92; Stewart, '93; Drought, '94; and Howard, '95. The revolutionizing that the gym. has undergone this fall under the energetic supervision of Mr. Adams, may detract somewhat from individual glory in the coming exhibition; but we believe that the class-work brought out then will be far superior to anything heretofore witnessed in the gym. Opportunity has not been given, under the present class-arrangement, for independent or advanced work on any of the apparatus, unless students remained after class-work had been completed; but we believe that a very creditable individual showing can be made nevertheless. The date fixed upon for the exhibition was February 27th.

The first sitting of the foot ball team some weeks ago having been unsatisfactory, Photographer Kershner, '94, secured a second on Wednesday, and the result was the production of a splendid picture, copies of which are sold at fifty cents each.

Washburn, '90, is spending his vacation in the city with his parents. He called at the Green Sunday, and was a welcome visitor.

A high silk hat wandered up from the city Saturday. Investigation showed the presence under it of Williams, ex-'91, who had deferred his departure from the city on account of the briskness of business in his line—card-writing.

We met the Awful Idiot down the corridor yesterday afternoon, soon after Dr. Gallaudet's sermon on "The true worship of God," and asked what part of the sermon most forcibly impressed him. Exposing his usual poverty of judgment, he said, "O I did not see much of it after that part where the Doctor scored those people who attend early services on the Sabbath, and then use the rest of the day for other ends; I was too much overcome with pity for the millions upon millions of church-going people who have no afternoon services like we have, and whose religious observance of the day avails them nothing in consequence," and he passed on with a mournful visage.

W. B.

NATIONAL COLLEGE, Jan. 26, '91.

LAURA BRIDGMAN.

THE FAMOUS DEAF-MUTE'S BRAIN ANALYZED—AN AUTOPSY AT CLARK UNIVERSITY UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PROF. DONALDSON—THE WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN LESS THAN NORMAL. THE LEFT SIDE NOT SO MUCH DEVELOPED.

On the 24th of May, 1889, died at the Perkins Institution and Massachusetts School for the Blind, a very remarkable woman. Throughout the civilized world the name of Laura Bridgman was known. In her education was the greatest triumph of the life of the late Dr. S. G. Howe. As all will remember, she was born, 60 years ago, in New Hampshire. At the age of two years she with her two sisters was seized with scarlet fever. The two sisters died but she recovered her health after a severe struggle. But she was, upon recovery, found to have been wholly deprived of the sense of hearing. The sight of the left eye was entirely gone. With the right eye, for five or six years she appeared to have some sensation of sight, but even this faded away, leaving her, in her eighth year, wholly blind and deaf. Speech, such as gained when seized with illness, was lost with the sense of hearing. The senses for taste and smell were almost wholly lacking. Touch alone remained to her in its perfection. This was her condition when Dr. Howe found her in 1837 and brought her to the Massachusetts School for the Blind at South Boston. His success in awakening her intelligence and developing her mind has become a matter of history.

The case of Laura Bridgman, like that of Helen Keller and others similarly afflicted, has presented many interesting features to the study of men of science. There are psychological questions to be unravelled, and questions theological which remains a mystery. Do people, afflicted as are and have been these, think as we think, who are endowed with our full faculties? If so, what is the language of their thoughts? Does the human mind, unstimulated by training, or by tradition, conceive of a supreme being? These are but few of the many questions which have puzzled the brains of thinking men and women, when they regard the peculiar situation in which blind deaf-mutes are placed, enshrouded as they are by a double night.

The case of Laura Bridgeman has for years attracted the attention of psychology, and her contribution to that science has been by no means small. But it has for years been believed by scientists that her death would contribute far deeper and far reaching knowledge. When therefore it was announced that Laura Bridgman's life was ended, the desire at once arose among such men to search for those hidden things which perchance might now be revealed. With the full consent of her relatives, who instantly discerned the great value of such investigations, Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University of Worcester, was summoned to Boston. The full charge of the autopsy was placed in his hands, and the brain of the remarkable woman was carefully removed and conveyed to the Clark University. The knowledge that such an operation was performed was shared by but a few persons, among whom was a representative of *The Advertiser.* It was believed that a thoroughly scientific examination of the brain would reveal some laws of development which have been hitherto unknown.

At Clark University, the brain, to which the eyes were attached, was given in charge of H. H. Donaldson, Ph.D., assistant professor of necrology in the university. The first step in the important examination which was to follow was long and tedious. The tissues of the human brain are exceedingly soft and will not bear much handling. The brain must be hardened before much work could be done and before models could be taken. This was accomplished by immersing it for weeks and months in a fluid known to scientists as Müeler's fluid, to which alcohol was added. This immersion continued until the middle of July, when the eyes were separated from the brain and the latter was immersed for three months more, this time in a solution of bichromate of potassium. A final immersion for some weeks in alcohol completed the hardening process.

It should be stated that, according to the Tenth Census of the United States, out of 503 blind deaf-mutes 247 were also idiotic or insane, the disease which produced the loss of the senses having also destroyed or irreparably injured the brain power. It was therefore in a measure remarkable that Laura Bridgman retained her mental faculties in the midst of her dreadful affliction. It was to be expected that the examination of the brain would show some portions but slightly developed especially those regions which are believed to be connected with the sense of sight and hearing. Previous to any examination of the brain it was photographed from six points of view, and an excellent cast in plaster was taken.

The weight of the brain when put in the scales was shown to be 1204 grms., which is slightly, but only slightly, less than the weight of the average English and European brain. It must be borne in mind that Miss Bridgman was but 5ft. 3in. in height, 60 years of age, and weighed, at her death, but 98 pounds. The weight of her brain, therefore, may be regarded as fully equal to that of women of her age and size.

An article in the current number of the *American Journal of Psychology,* edited by Dr. Hall, contains a lengthy and extreme technical description of the examination of the brain, with a view to ascertain its development in relation to the missing senses. It was found that the nerves of the medulla, including those associated respectively with the senses of taste and of hearing and with the external muscle of the eyeball, were somewhat reduced in size, although all the cranial nerves were small. In fact all the nerves of the brain which are believed to be connected with the visual sense were much shrunken, of course by disuse.

An examination of the surface of the two hemispheres of the brain showed that the left hemisphere in some of its details was much less well developed than the right. It is believed, although not definitely determined, that these features of the left side are connected with the very limited powers of speech possessed by Miss Bridgman. The word "limited" is used for, although it is not generally known, she was able to articulate a few words, such as "doctor," "ship" "pie" and several others. There is said to be good ground for the left hemisphere of the brain in right handed persons that is the centre for articulate speech.

On the other hand, there are some portions of the left hemisphere which appear to be more fully developed than corresponding portions of the right and indeed, abnormally developed. This is accounted for perhaps, by the fact that for some years after the occurrence of her misfortune, Laura was somewhat sensitive to light in her right eye, while she was completely blind in her left. The lobe of the brain connected with the right eye is, therefore, better preserved and developed than connected with the left eye.

A careful measurement of the area of the brain and comparison with tables of such measurements in other cases shows that it was rather small for its weight, or putting it in another way, was somewhat heavy for its size. On the whole, however, Laura Bridgman's brain, so far as measurements are concerned, differs from other brains in no remarkable degree, and such difference as appears can be accounted for, in part at least, by the failure of certain portions of the brain to develop completely.

The critical examination of the brain is not yet completed, and more and deeply interesting developments are expected to appear in further researches. The results to science thus far have been to intensify the belief that certain senses have their centre in certain portions of the brain, and to identify these localities.

CONNECTICUT NEWS.

The New Year party was a pleasant affair at the American Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford. A few pupils went home to spend the holidays, but those who remained enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Messrs. John Smith, Herman Erbe, Louis Riger and Frank Crossman, glorified the New Year holiday with their presences at Hartford among their friends.

The sleighing has been fine in Hartford, but the late rainstorm spoiled it. Some teachers and pupils of Hartford School went out sleighing and skating.

The Christmas party, which was held at the residence of Captain Mortimer Seaman at Bridgeport, till midnight, did not appear too long but just long enough. Reports say that they all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mr. Olive Beers was the happy recipient of a Christmas gift from his parents, in the shape of a fine, solid gold watch. He is proud of the possession of such a lovely article.

Mr. Anton Saleski, of Meriden, Conn., spent his Christmas holidays, visiting his girl in Bridgeport. He has a good trade at White & Wiles' Organ Factory, and expects a big chance in the wide world.

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, (parents of Miss Mary E. Smith) of New Britain, entertained a large number of friends on New Year's evening.

Messrs. Herman Erbe and John Smith were very much pleased to meet Miss Emma Atkinson in New Britain. Their conversation was a pleasant one. In Miss Atkinson they found a most polite and agreeable lady.

A week after New Year, Miss Atkinson went to Hartford to visit her intimate friend, Miss Flora Noyes, who is a successful teacher at the American Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Waterbury, Conn., was honored with a short visit from Messrs. Mortimer Seaman and John Smith.

Little Miss Fannie Ould, a bright little girl, astonished John Muth by writing some sentences. Mr. Edward Ould suffered the loss of his index finger while at work on an automatic screw machine in the Waterbury Clock Company, several months ago. The charming young wife of Mr. Ould entertained John Muth royally.

Mr. John Muth spent two days in Thomaston during his vacation. His visit to Mr. and Mrs. William Genet was a very pleasant one. John had the pleasure of being acquainted with a pretty young hearing lady, by the name of Miss Hattie Cummings, who is a friend of Mrs. Genet. She is quick in learning the deaf-mute language. Mr. and Mrs. Genet are doing well in Thomaston, and make more friends in that small town than they did in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Saxe, of Waterbury, are very kind to take three motherless children to live with them in their nice brick residence.

Mr. James Hine is doing well at his place of business in Waterbury, Conn. He is a leader of the Waterbury Deaf-Mute society.

Some mutes of Waterbury attended the services held at the Episcopal Church by Rev. Mr. Anson Colt.

The Bridgeport Deaf-Mute Society held its meeting at the residence of Hon. Abe Marshall, last Thursday evening, January 22d. Robert D. Livingstone was there on that evening. He told us of a good joke played on a deaf-mute gentleman by some one years ago. Robert is fond of coming to our meeting every second Thursday evening.

William Cook and John Smith, both of Bridgeport, returned from a three weeks' pleasant trip to various parts of New England.

BRIDGEPORTER.

BRIDGEPORT, Jan. 23, '91.

NEWBURGH, N. Y.

Newburgh is considered to be one of the healthiest cities along the beautiful Hudson. It has increased in population, has more factories, and more places of business, worthy of consideration. It is going to have a government building, the president of the U. S. having signed the bill. When it is to be commenced is not known, for the locating of it has not been decided upon. Of course, we deaf-mutes are very proud of our pretty, hilly Newburgh.

There was a Christmas party at the residence of Miss Sarah Edmonston. A very enjoyable time was spent by all who were fortunate to be invited. Mr. Henry Davitt kept all roaring with laughter by his witty stories, and he may be compared with Mr. Jones as a witty story-teller.

Sunday, the 18th inst., which was expected by all to be one of the pleasantest mornings, turned to a heavy storm which continued for the whole day. Like a brave soldier, Mr. George Walker came all the way from Kingston during the storm to call on his deaf-mute friends. Later in the afternoon, the writer's spy took the notion to call at No. 20 William St., the residence of Mr. David L. Edmonston, and was greatly surprised to see seated around in the cosy parlor, Mr. George Walker of Kingston; Messrs. John Dobbs and Peter W. Edmonston, of Cornwall; two of Fanwood's young pupils, the Misses Maud Grant and Agnes Russel, Mr. C. D. Edmonston and his mute sister Sarah, Mr. Henry Davitt, and the names of two deaf-mutes whom we cannot spell outright.

On New Year's Day there was a social gathering of deaf-mutes at the house of P. W. Edmonston, in Cornwall. All enjoyed themselves highly, and the hospitable Mrs. Julia Edmonston served all with refreshments, which was of her own make. We are glad to hear that Mr. Edmonston will remove with his family from Cornwall to Newburgh, the first of March.

Mr. Henry Davitt spent New Year's in Rondout with his folks, and had a week's vacation which he has well earned and deserved, and has been greatly benefitted by it.

One day as the writer was going to work from dinner, she saw a young man hard at work shovelling the snow from the sidewalk of the *News* office, with the happiest look on his face. It proved to be Mr. Eddie O'Donnell, a friend of Mr. Davitt's, the cause of the happy look, and the lively way he shovelled the snow, was that he bet that Dempsey would be beaten, hence the bet, and the shoveling of of the snow, and a few pennies in the bargain.

Mrs. Mann, wife of Prof. C. Q. Mann, spent three weeks at her former home here with her two children. All think they are uncommonly fine children, especially little Adeline. All wonder at her easy way of talking with deaf-mutes in signs.

Mr. Fred. Meinken with his friend Mr. Singer, spent Christmas day in Cornwall.

MOLLIE.

December 10th, being the thirty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. William Bailey, of Beverly, Mass., about twenty-five friends, including Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, met at their residence, No. 7 Winthrop Avenue, to congratulate them. Among the gifts were a fine lamp from Mrs. Bowden and Mrs. Cross; five dollars from Charles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey; five dollars from Mr. Bailey's brother in New York; ten yards of fine embroidery from Miss Lucy Swett; one dollar from Mr. Saunders; one dollar from Mrs. Poland; and one bushel of potatoes from Miss Nellie Swett, Principal of the Industrial School in Beverly. A nice little collation was served. The host and hostess live near the Beverly Industrial School.

The wreck register for twelve months shows 4,272 casaulties, a third of them being collisions. The lives lost on the coasts of England, Scotland and Ireland number 457.

A Peculiar Natural Phenomenon.

A curious phenomenon occurred Monday evening in the upper part of the city. About 10 o'clock the almost perfectly clear atmosphere gave way to a sublime-like fog, which settled down very suddenly in a distinct and seemingly solid stratum. The descent was rapid, and every portion of the cloud of vapor reached the earth at the same instant. The phenomenon continued only about five minutes, when the body lifted and disappeared heavenward as rapidly as it had descended.—*Albany Argus.*

MAKING THE DEAF HEAR.

There are doubtless a large number of children born deaf or who have become deaf since birth through the evil effects of measles or scarlet fever or some other of the kindred scourges of childhood, who are going through the world as deaf-mutes for lack of knowledge, on the part of these who have care of them, that schools exist to which they may be sent almost free of charge, and sometimes quite free.

In these schools deaf children are not only taught to speak and to know what other people are speaking, but they acquire a thorough education in all the branches, and in addition receive instruction in sewing, in the use of tools and a general industrial training; so that when they leave school they are quite prepared, if need be, to earn their own living by their own hands or head.

It would seem that no parent could be indifferent to the possibility contained in the system of education given by the various schools for deaf-mutes, if aware of their existence. The little people, who might otherwise go through the world aided only by signs, here acquire language so completely that it is only in the dark that they are returned to their world of silence, being deaf only as the hero of Jean Paul's Titan became blind, after sunset, and returning to all the pleasures of sound with the lighting of the lamps. The children thus educated ask no odds of those other children provided by partial nature with better means of taking care of themselves. Comparison of graduates of deaf-mute schools and of those schools shows no difference whatever in proficiency and intelligence, and in mingling with the world afterwards the deaf-mute pupils are not accompanied by any painful sense of deficiency. In fact, the more they mingle with the world, as in the case of other youths, the more self-confidence, the larger vocabulary do they acquire, and they are more injured by receipt of exceeding sympathy than they are by the withholding of it, many of them complaining of the tendency to magnify their misfortune which almost ceases to be a misfortune to them when they find themselves readily understanding all that goes on about them, finding their way about, and often going to church, to concerts, to theatres, and taking as much enjoyment as those do who are in the possession of all their senses.

Indeed, many educated deaf-mutes who have acquired language, and who have any superior intelligence of their own, claim that they have an advantage in their deafness itself; for it has obliged them to concentrate in thought and quick wit and in eyesight the amount of force which is by others dissipated in the work of attaching and detaching sound, and they are, indeed apt to think, and that not without reason, the deeper and broader, readier and better, for the occlusion of one of their senses.

When Mr. Fawcett, lately a high post office official of Great Britain, became in his boyhood entirely blind, it is said that he resolved that he would go through life exactly as if he saw; and he carried out his intention, as we all know, as far as this was a possible thing, and a large share of his achievement was due to this determination. It would be well if all people robbed of one of their senses formed the same resolution, and carried it out but half as well.

But long before children who are shut out from all actual sound are old enough to make any such determination for themselves, and while they can only see with a poignant pain that they are different from other children, ignorant of any means by which the difference may be cured, it is the duty of parents to supply to them, as far as may be, every deficiency of the senses. This, to a certain extent, can be done at home, and a singular success has attended the practice of treating the deaf child exactly as if it could hear, so that, almost as it were by intuition, it has acquired the art of speech to a limited extent. But as that extent is very likely to remain limited, the rest of the deficiency can only be supplied by schools having no other object than the instruction of the deaf, and it is at once to be seen that every guardian of such child is under an obligation to the child to inform himself about such schools, and to give the child the advantages to be gained from them, even if in so doing the child in so far has to become a beneficiary of the state. The debt to the state is not a serious one, since it is for the interest of the state that every member of the community shall be brought to the highest perfection.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and angels know of us.

The opening of a bank in Hardinsburg, Ky., brought to light a $500 bill that a farmer living near there had had stored away in his house for twenty years. This amount put out at simple interest for that length of time would have brought the owner $600.

Three young men were seen to empty the contents of a sack on a lot in San Francisco the other day. The contents consisted of $850 counterfeit silver dollars. Some children found the coins, and in a short time that section of the city was so flooded with bogus money that even genuine silver dollars were refused by tradespeople.

NEW YORK.

Prof. Weston Jenkins

DISCOURSES ON THE INDIAN QUESTION.

Some Remarks, and a Visit That May Prove of Interests.

(*From our New York Correspondent.*)

A fair-sized audience greeted Prof. Weston Jenkins on the occasion of his lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association last Thursday evening. The introduction was made by President C. J. Le Clercq, in a few well-chosen words.

Among the audience were no less than six of Mr. Jenkins' former High Class pupils at the New York Institution. They were Messrs. Albert Ballin and D. J. Sullivan, the artists; Mr. C. Q. Mann, Mr. Anthony Capelli, Mr. Adolph Ekardt and Mr. John F. O'Brien. Mr. Jenkins interchanged school day reminiscences with them before and after his lecture.

His subject treated of the Indian trouble way back in the '70's, when General Custer was sent to bring the Indians to account for their harsh treatment of the settlers west of the Republican River and east of the Rockies. In connection therewith, Mr. Jenkins had many amusing and interesting things to say of the gallant Custer and his men. Custer's ability to converse with the Indian braves was due to visits he had made years before to the Texas Deaf-Mute Institution, then presided over by the late Prof. Van Nostrand, who will be remembered as a teacher at the New York Institution previous to his demise. Gen. Custer found it amusing and instructive learning to converse in signs with the pupils. This study proved of avail during the Indian campaign. The commander's experience in hunting the buffalo, although he was a crack shot, was not on the first occasion conducive of profitable results. Instead of bringing his intended game to earth, he brought down his own horse, and might have fared badly with the Indians, had not one of his soldiers come to the rescue unexpectedly. Mr. Jenkins related many amusing instances that befell Custer on his first march against the Indians. He also treated of the Indian character, and habits, and described the manner in which the government soldiers communicated their errand to the savages. The savages disclaimed all knowledge of violence having been committed on the settlers, and promised to make peace with the pale faces thereafter. Their lying and cunning was as bad as their cruelty. The soldiers made demand to inspect the Indian village, which was met by a seemingly generous approval. The intended visit was postponed till next day. When Custer's command entered the village, not a single Indian was found there. The birds had flown, but presented themselves in an unpleasant way during the right.

The adventures of several scouting parties were described by Mr. Jenkins, and were very interesting. One party of fifty frontiersmen under command of their Col. Forsythe, and Capt. Beecher, proved especially so, Col. Forsythe being the same Gen. Forsythe connected with the late Indian troubles.

It had been Mr. Jenkins' intention to conclude with an account of the last battle, in which Gen. Custer participated. Time did not allow of this, however, and his concluding remarks related to the battle that took place in the winter of '76 or '78, in the vicinity of Wichita, near a tributary of the Arkansas River.

On concluding, a hearty vote of thanks was extended from all present. Dr. Gallaudet wound up the evening's entertainment by a few brief remarks on the Indian troubles, and expressed the hope the savages would be led to live peaceably.

Among those who enjoyed the lecture were Rev. A. T. Colt, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Miss Alice M. Hatch and Mr. T. Haight, Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, visitors from way out in Omaha, Neb.; Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. Frank B. Thompson, Mr. Thos. Tighe, Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich, Mr. Peter Butterly, Mr. J. Laing, Mr. Joe Yankauer, Mr. Ed. Whalen, P. F. Cassidy, Samuel M. Brown, Mr. Knox, Mr. Caldicott, of Newark, and the usual several others.

President LeClercq's effort to call a business session of the association was prevented by the absence of a required number of members to make up a quorum.

Some big talk emanates from several of those interested in the organizing of a deaf-mute Catholic society in Brooklyn. It is said they will meet in a hall connected with the Johnston Building, which will be placed at their disposal at a yearly rental considered very acceptable. The young members of the proposed new society are reported to be enthusiastic over the outlook. What plans have been mapped out, excepting the appointment of committee on constitution and by-laws, cannot be told until that committee has reported.

A call of a business nature caused Lou Morris to make a trip to Rochester last Friday. It was a disappointment to a friend of his who called at the paternal domicile, with the object in view of learning the intricacies embraced in what they call a very fascinating game—"Pinocle."

We understand the Adelphi Literary Union have mapped out a very interesting programme for their entertainment on the evening of February 14th. Each event they have placed open for competition will be accompanied by two prizes—one to first and second. Mr. D. J. Sullivan is said to have offered to complete a crayon portrait for the winner in the poem contest. His work is considered to be first-class, and it is probable the one who wins, whether a lady or gentleman, will receive something worth capturing. Outside of this donation, Messrs. Nally and Tighe have offered two acceptable prizes, and the Union has gone to considerable expense to make the other prizes compare favorably with those donated by the members named.

Much regret was expressed by the former schoolmates and other acquaintances on learning of the death of Mr. Nye Brown. Expressions of sympathy are extended his wife, who is well and favorably known to a large number of New Yorkers.

Rapid Transit and plans to increase rapid transit facilities are occupying a great deal of attention just at present among the residents of the community. The latest project is for tunnelling the East and North Rivers, and the eastern part of Manhattan Island. If successful, what will you think of being whizzed under the East River from the lower end of New York to a point out in Long Island inside of four minutes? The idea seems like going through a chute of a grain-elevator. Gee—Whizz! and you are there.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, from Omaha, Neb., have been in town during the week. The news they brought of Iowains well-known to many of our deaf-mutes was very pleasant. Mr. Weinberger, who was a former Harlemite, they report as getting on very promisingly at his tailoring business. He has married, and settled down, and his sons and daughter are promising residents of that part of the country. Mr. Henizlemen, the jolly Teuton who used to make it merry for his friends in New York, is earning $3 a day at his trade of cabinet-making. Mr. and Mrs. Pospesil are also doing as well as one would wish to hear about them. Big brother Pospesil, so the visitors say, is attending school. Russel E. Smith, who attended school up at Fort Washington, they mentioned as a lively chap. But did not know if that yarn about his weekly string of solid type still held good. The mention of Elmer E. Smith's name made several of his old school chums happy. Mrs. Elmer Smith, who was Miss Flora Woods at Fanwood, was equally well-remembered and asked for. Mr. Kennedy was a pupil at the old Fiftieth Street School, and also at Fanwood.

The bustle of the city rather startled them. Under the guidance of Dr. Gallaudet, the couple have been stopping at very accommodating quarters on Fourth Avenue. They are making the best of their limited sojourn, and expect to be on the farm in Omaha again before the end of next week.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Clara Collins, a deaf-mute girl, is working at the paper-box factory of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*.

Misses Eva Sullivan and Mollie and Mr. John Kennedy came to this city from Fairport, N. Y., last Sunday. They have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

Mr. Louis Morris, president of the Fanwood Social Club of New York, came to this city last week, to look for work. He is staying here a few weeks.

Miss Bessie Kennedy, of Fairport, N. Y., who has steady work in the shoe-factory of the Cox company last Spring, has not had work since May, because of the strike.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer, of Buffalo, N. Y., was in the city again, last Sunday afternoon, and held a service for deaf-mutes in the Guild room of St. Luke's church. About twenty-five deaf-mutes were present. He remained here for two days, until Rev. Dr. Gallaudet came to this city.

Last Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, New York, addressed a congregation of deaf-mutes in the Guild room of St. Luke's Church. A large number of deaf-mutes were present. In the evening, the doctor met and consulted with many, who had made his acquaintance on the occasion of his previous visit to the city.

Messrs. Frank H. Wackerman and Charles Gibbs were at the New Year's Day reception of the Young Men's Association, which was most successful. At three o'clock, the doors of the new building were thrown open to visitors. The attractions in the afternoon were, a swimming exhibition by Thomas Filmer at four o'clock, and a drill by one of the gymnasium classes at five o'clock. At three o'clock an exhibition drill was given by another one of the gymnasium classes. The attendance in the afternoon was large, many persons visiting the building for the first time. Refreshments were served until eight o'clock by the Ladies' Auxiliary; in the dining-room on the third floor of the building.

F. H. W.

Jan. 22, '91.

PHILADELPHIA.

(*From our Philadelphia Correspondent.*

As Mr. Chas. H. Sharrar advanced in his life, his mind became enwrapped in thoughts of matrimony, and the outcome will be the union of himself and Miss Blanche Cooley, formerly a pupil of Mr. Greenberger's Oral School in New York City, which will be consummated by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, at All Souls' Church, on the evening after to-morrow. They will receive our congratulations and best wishes.

At the meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf, held on the 10th inst., here, it was decided to hold a special meeting of the Association at Allentown, Pa., the coming summer, in order to appropriately observe the tenth anniversary of the organization of the Association. The committee appointed will select and report a suitable date for holding the meeting.

On Thursday evening before last, Mr. Jerome T. Elwell delivered a very interesting lecture on "Marie Antoinette," before All Souls' Club.

Mr. Robert M. Ziegler has invited Prof. Hotchkiss, of Kendall Green, to give a lecture on "History in Words," in this city, Tuesday evening, March 3d. The proceeds of the lecture will be devoted to the Expense Fund of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf.

Mrs. M. A. Paullin, who has been very ill, is, we are glad, on the road to recovery.

Mr. Wm. F. Durian had an attack of "La Grippe," last Wednesday, but is almost well to-day.

The Bible Class for the adult catholic deaf-mutes here, is already organized at St. Patrick's Church, by Mr. M. P. Whelan, who will have charge of the deaf mission here.

On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Henry Blanckensee, and several members of the Mutual Social Club and their ladies, will leave here to attend the Fanwood Club ball in New York.

Mr. J. R. Lewis, who was not allowed by his employers to get off from work to enjoy himself at the Fanwood Club ball on Wednesday, went on a flying visit to Messrs. Linden Fell and James McMonigle, in Wilmington, Del., last Saturday afternoon, and returned home last evening.

Last Saturday evening in All Soul's Church Parish Hall, some recitations were rendered by members of the club.

Messrs. Peter Huster, John M. Robb, and James L. Robb, the committee on the pool tournament, would like to hear if any mute wishes to enter the tournament, by mail—1302 Washington Ave.

Remember that the tournament will be open to all comers, for the championship of the deaf and a gold medal, on February 23d, at Apollo Club house.

THE WALL COLLAPSED

The front wall of the southeastern end of the Intermediate Building of the Pennsylvania Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, at Chestnut Hill, collapsed Saturday night. The wall was built to the top, and preparations were being made for putting on the roof. It was four stories high and about eighteen inches thick. A lot of tools, left by the carpenters on the rafters, were buried in the derbis, which fell inwardly. The cause of the fall of the wall is unknown, as it is supposed to have been strongly built. This is the second wall which has fallen since the erection of the asylum. The contractors yesterday afternoon stated that rebuilding would be commenced immediately. The damage will amount to $1000.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger, Jan. 25.*

Baltimore, Md.

The Baltimore Deaf-Mute Society gave a first class literary entertainment in their large hall on Wednesday evening, January 21st. The programme consisted of several excellent stories, all of which were depicted in a very effective manner by some of the members. Mr. Branflick gave an interesting story entitled, "A Military Incident." He was followed by Mr. Leitner, who took for his subject, "Life Among the Red Skins." Then Mr. Fowble gave us some advice on the value of little things. Then Mr. Unsworth kept the audience in a state of merriment for a few minutes with his funny pranks. The programme concluded with a recitation by Mr. Kampe.

Some of the shallow-minded cranks said that the members of the new society were a lot of oyster pirates. Thanks. We are a set of kind-hearted "ister" eaters, striving for their mutual good. Those mercenary miscreants are always laboring under the foolish idea that the society was started to make war against them, but such is not the case. We will not take the trouble to molest them in the least.

The financial condition of the society is flourishing beyond our expectations. President F. A. Leitner was sick, but is better again.

Miss Emma Hopkins was given a surprise masquerade party by some of her mute and hearing friends. Only three deaf-mutes were present. Mr. P. C. Boss donned an old suit, which looked as if it was many times too short for him. He said he was a German, just arrived from the fatherland. Mr. Briscoe's impersonation of a "Fool" was perfect. Mr. Feldpusch, in the role of a "Nigger," was also good.

There is a married deaf-mute couple who have three children, all being deaf and dumb, this being the only case in this city, while the others have hearing children.

Mrs. Reed returned from her visit to Washington, and Charles is once more happy. She reports a very enjoyable time there.

HARRY W.

Jan. 23, '91.

COLUMBUS.

The Trustees Make a Few Changes.

NO EXAMINATIONS.

(*From our Columbus Correspondent.*)

All the members of the Board of Trustees were in attendance at the monthly meeting held Monday and Tuesday,

Among the important matters receiving the Board's action was the confirmation of the following appointments made by Superintendent Knott since the last meeting, viz: Louis Benner, hostler, in place of Morris Strauh removed for disobedience of orders; Clifford Rose to be laundryman in place of Frank Furrow, who resigned on account of poor health; William Himrod to be kitchen man vice Clifford Rose transferred to the laundry. The latter is a deaf-mute, son of the matron of the institution, and has been employed in the kitchen for about ten years. One of the visitors' attendants, Miss Smit, hhaving received an appointment as teacher in the Soldiers and Sailors Home at Xenia, tendered her resignation, and her place was filled by transferring Miss Barrett, who has been acting as little boys' nurse. The latter vacancy will be secured by a lady from Hamilton county.

The practice of allowing pupils to go home for the holidays has received its finale, the Board adopting a resolution forbidding pupils to go home between September and June, except on account of serious sickness or death in the family. Another matter which received attention at the hands of the Board was the putting a stop to making the institution a hotel for certain persons who because they have the money, have been in the habit of making frequent visits to their children at the school. Of course, while here they lodged and boarded at the expense of the State. The Board passed a resolution forbidding this practice except under extraordinary cases, such as serious sickness of a child. The action is just; for now there can come no complaint on account of favoritism being shown. Our observation has shown us that parents of pupils in moderate circumstances never come to visit their children during their time at school, and hence they will not complain of the new regulation. Another good effect this rule will have, is less visits from parents. Teachers of the deaf know what hindrances are caused both to them and their pupils by visits from relatives. We know of instances where pupils have been three or four times during a term absent from their class-rooms a couple of days or more at a time going around town with their parents, visiting friends, or seeing the sights. It demoralizes the pupil in his progress, and has a tendency to set him or her backward in the class standing.

There is some defect in the fly-wheel of the new engine completed a month or so ago, and for this reason the trustees have refused to accept and pay for the machine until the contractor comes up to his specifications.

Half a dozen boys, probably from a motive of pure cussedness than any thing else, made sad havoc with a number of window panes in the boys' play-room Sunday night. When taken to account for their conduct they gave as a reason that they were tired of school and wanted to be sent home. This latter wish, of course, was not complied with, but instead they were given some medicine that will no doubt have the effect in teaching them that it is not safe to destroy State property.

On Tuesday, the first term of twenty weeks, or half of the school year closes. The pupils, as usual, expected to pass through the throes of examination, but in this they have been happily disappointed. Immediately after chapel service Friday morning, Principal Patterson announced that examinations for the term were off. Of course those who had been cramming and shivering in their shoes over the impending conflict were delighted at the news. The following reasons given for this change. They are perfectly right when carefully considered. Pupils are marked daily in their studies, and at the end of each month an average is struck off. By this method a pupil's progress in school is readily obtained. Why then is an examination necessary? it generally takes a week in conducting examinations of the school, and all this is time lost to the pupil. This can be put to better use without examinations. Sometimes five or more weeks are devoted to reviewing studies, and this time in many cases is as good as thrown away, whereas without examinations pupils can be taken over much more ground. Comparing examination records with daily average recitation marks there is little or no difference.

Another thing, examination marks do not show the pupil's true abilities. In many cases, industrious and intelligent pupils sometimes fall way below the expectation at examination, while indolent and backward ones come out ahead.

It has not yet been decided whether to discard examinations at the end of the year or not.

Jan. 23, '91.

VIRGINIA.

PROPOSED REUNION TO BE HELD AT STAUNTON—IS HE SHE MAN?—ANNUAL REPORT—DOTS HERE AND THERE.

That fellow in Washington who takes care of the weather, seems to think that we down in "Ole Virginny" have been having too much spring-like weather during the past week, for last night, he wired his sub-agent down here that we "had better look-out for a blizzard—in fact a regular old northwesterner." But the JOURNAL correspondent didn't have much faith in the aforesaid weather prophet, and lingered in his cosey office reading the JOURNAL until after ten and long after the street lights had been put out on their own accord.

The result of his unbelief and tardiness was that when he stepped out upon the street a genuine old go-as-you-please snow-storm greeted him full in the face. But he wasn't to be 'out-done' by the storm, and so after wandering about the streets for an hour or so, he found his way to his lair—and we must confess that the fellow who exercised authority over the weather by virtue of his office—(the office given him by Mother Goose) wasn't such a big humbug as he had thought a few hours before.

But now! Why, to-day old Sol has donned the most *sunny* of his *sunniest Sunday* smiles, and is playing havoc with the snow.

The last JOURNAL wants to know the whereabouts of a deaf-mute answering to the name of Wm. T. Humphries, of Pittsburg, Pa. Two weeks ago, there was a mute in this town, who gave his name as Humphrey or *Humphries*, claiming to hail from near Pittsburg. He was very poorly educated and had but a limited knowledge of the sign-language. Wore a dark coat, and *slouch* hat, also had side-whiskers, no moustache or beard. Said he was looking for work, but was unable to find anything to do. He spent the night at an up-town hotel, and that was the last JOURNAL correspondent saw of him. Is he the man?

Mr. Chas. W. S. Turner, only surviving son of Rev. Job Turner, was unanimously elected third vice-president of the Virginia Real Estate convention, which assembled in Roanoke, Va., last week. The press of Roanoke speaks in very complimentary terms of Mr. Turner.

THE ANNUAL REPORT.

The Annual Report of the Institution for the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1890, has not yet been received. A reporter of the Basic City *Advance* took upon himself the very responsible duty of drawing up the report himself, and the last issue of the *Advance* contains the following lengthy (?) report:

As a committee of one from the State at large, or rather as special agent of the State Treasury, I dropped in on the "Institootion" the other night to see on the quiet whether the overworked tax-players of this slashing Old Commonwealth were getting the worth of their money. In other words, to see whether the corps of professors were earning their salaries and their rooms tidy.

Captain Doyle, the Superintendent, was at his post, and with his usual courtliness gave me every facility for tracking my suspects. The way was through large, wide halls, sweet-smelling with cleanliness, and softly and to me sadly sonorous with organ notes and seeming chants from the blind pupils in some distant part of the building.

But I digress.

I first went up to the deaf and dumb inmates to see that they had all been properly put to bed. If they had been tucked in by their mothers, they could not have snoozed more unanimously.

I was disappointed at not finding something to complain of in this department, for I had looked upon it as one of my bonanzas; so I reluctantly acquitted the Superintendent on the spot of any intention to keep the sleepers thoroughly uncomfortable the year round.

I did this simply from a sense of duty, for had I found them shivering and gaunt and thinly covered, I could have at once published my observations to the world, and taken my seat with Cleveland and the rest of the great Reformers.

It was the opportunity of my life, but I muttered to myself, "all things come to him who waits."

'T was night.

With the assistance of my guide, I next visited the retreat of Professor Frank Yates.

With a view to a conscientious discharge of my duty as special agent, I opened the door without knocking, and found him closeted with a deaf-mute and a blind pupil.

Professor Yates was reading the *Goodson Gazette* to his blind friend, and with all four feet and hands was discussing the Irish question with his deaf-mute caller.

I learned this afterward, for I never had seen the Irish question handled just that way before.

I could not tell which side of the question Professor Yates was on, but *he* seemed to know.

The gentleman who was blind, was deeply interested in the story, and the deaf-mute was busy coaxing the professor on the advantages of Mr. Parnell—all going on at the same time without any one being disturbed.

I didn't see how he could do it.

I saw nothing but merit in this performance, but what I did take exception to was this: I learned later from one of my sub agents that same Professor Yates would sometimes, on Sabbath afternoons, sing Sunday school anthems to one friend, and crack jokes with his fingers to another friend.

I confess I did not relish this rumor.

But, as it was with Mayor Fultz on the Howard case, my sub agent was then in Shenandoah, and did not arrive in time, so I dismissed the complaint.

Yet I determined to impart the gospel to the great grand jury of the leather-handed people.

But enough.

One word more by way of P. S.—An incident occurred, which was not entirely undramatic.

Prof. Yates asked me to spend the night.

Said I, "Sir, I am a special agent—do you mean to insult me? You are my meat; I shall report you to Meade White," and turning my back I slammed the door in his face, and as I climbed down stairs, I could hear the young professor visibly trembling in the middle of his floor.

I knew Meade F. White was a member of the "Bode," and I spent no little time in hunting him up. Strange to say I finally found him in his office type-writing a lallapa-lulu for an imaginary criminal.

I stated my case; he said I was right, and instructed me to continue my investigations regardless of any expense I might incur.

The next morning I returned on a different "lead" altogether.

Professor Yates met me, and tried hard to conciliate me, and at my request ushered me into Prof. Humbert's room.

"Is this Prof. Humbert?" said I.

Professor Yates made signs rapidly behind me, telling Humbert who I was, which I later reported to Mr. White—but 'twas no use—Mr. Humbert was in the blind lecture room, and couldn't catch on.

Said I, "Mr. Humbert, I hear you are in the nut-lock pool?"

"I am, sir."

"Did you not know this was against the law of the State?"

"What business is that of yours, sir?"

At this I flung back the lappel of my coat, and uncovered my badge. (This scene was even more dramatic than the one of the night before.)

A moment's pause and Professor Humbert asked me if I wouldn't accept some stock as a Christmas gift."

I paused a moment between duty and desire, and finally told him if he had not inserted the Christmas clause, I should have felt compelled to report him to Mr. White, but that saved him.

Prof. Humbert had a block map over in the corner of the room, which represented geography.

I directed him to give me a sample of his pupils' progress, when a little fellow stepped up.

Mr. Humbert had wickedness in his heart at this moment.

He asked, "Which is the highest mountain in the world?" The answer came like a flash—

"Wrong," said I, "It's Betsey Bell and Mary Gray." This was the answer I gave in Prof. Venable's preliminary examination when I entered the University of Virginia, and he praised me for my patriotism, but said very little about my geograbhy.

Prof. Humbert then made an arrangement with his pupil to answer wrong, and praised him heartily for his proficiency. Professor Humbert remarked that I didn't know my business, and in the presence of the class told me if I didn't fork over that nut-lock and stock, he would report my ignorance to Mr. White.

So we quit even.

I made a thorough examination of the Institution, and after the set-back I get from Humbert, I began to get down to business.

The second part of my report will follow in time for the next meeting of the Legislature, and will embody the pleasant features of one of the most home-like and comfortable institutions in the State.

I had intended to pay my respects to Capt. Funsten, but his courtesy and hospitable board knocked me higher than nut-lock stock.

Capt. Doyle told me he courted enquiry at all times, and after listening a while to his charming conversation, which is a gift with him, I retired to Mr. White's typewriter to get my report in shape.

The foregoing report contains a great deal of very interesting facts, and the mutes and admirers of the JOURNAL down in "Dixie" will take much interest in it as it is.

The *Advance*, from which we clip the report, is one of the best industrial newspapers in the State. The reporter who drew up the report, is well known throughout the State and also in the south and north.

PROPOSED REUNION.

An effort is being made to get all deaf-mute residents of the State of Virginia to assemble at the Institution in Staunton, in June next. The object is to form an association and to get all mutes interested in it. The effort is made by several of the deaf-mutes, and a call has been issued through the *Goodson Gazette*, the Institution journal, requesting deaf-mates to write letters of approval to either the paper or to Prof. Jno. W. Michaels, of Goshen, Va. A good many mutes have responded, and beyond doubt there will be some kind of a reunion in June next.

There is surely no reason why Virginia mutes should not hold a reunion every year, or, at least, every two years. Much pleasure as well as benefit would result from such an assembling of the State mutes. It is to be sincerely hoped that the effort will not fail, but will meet with success in every respect.

RITTER.

FRONT ROYAL, VA., Jan. 26, '91.

Texas.

The sunny climate of Southern Texas is the healthiest in the world during the winter months, and visitors and health-seekers are not slow in finding it out. The North and the West have had their "booms." Texas is now marching into line and building up her cities. The increase of business and population is astonishing. For further information we refer you to the recent Texas editions of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*.

Rev. Job Turner has made another trip through the State, but we failed to meet him, which we regret.

Geo. W. Spees is at Dennison, building houses. He knows what he is about, and is not slow to show it.

"Prince" must have been mistaken when he said Mr. Herbert Johnson was seen on the streets of Kansas City during the holidays, for on Christmas Day we met him in San Antonio, and enjoyed the day with him and several others under the shady trees at San Pedro Springs. Then on New Year's Day he was out with us to Otto Repmann's ranch, where we enjoyed roast pig and ox-tail soup for dinner, and a real pony ride in cow-boy style.

Oscar Brandt is at Beerville, painting houses, but not the town. He is in love with Texas, and says it is the best place on earth to spend the winter, with plenty of work and good wages.

Jesse M. Fry is coming to Texas to open a shoe shop. He has given up the idea of herding cattle on his uncle's ranch, as a cowboy's life is too tough for him.

M. M. Payne, of gory Texas fame, is setting types for a small sheet at Newport, Ark., so we last heard.

Texas is the Lord's own land. The hard times of a few years ago have gone by, and an era of prosperity is ahead. The knowing ones are silently buying up good land.

SANTA ROSA.

Jan. 23, '91.

An Excursion in July.

An Annual Gallaudet Home Excursion will take place on the 14th of July, it having been booked at Myers Steamboat Ex-Company lately. The Committee will begin to do the "fixin'" by and by. Two new steamboats have been offered to be chosen from, and "Shippan Point" may be the rendezvous.

BOSTON.

Gentlemen's Party.

GEO. A. TIRREL'S PRIZE.

Notes.

(*From our Boston Correspondent.*)

A gentleman wearing a lady's apron is sufficient to make any body laugh. In fact, the ladies of the Mutual and Charitable Relief Society, who used to conduct busy-bee parties of the past, and have taken back seats to rest, enjoyed the sight of nearly a dozen of such gentlemen who managed the party in Alpha Hall last Wednesday evening, where over sixty persons were present. The chief delight of the ladies was making fun of their blunders; for instance, they forgot to bring any butter, but fortunately they had a big bologna, which took the place of butter, and the ladies especially enjoyed the bologna sandwiches.

The refreshments that covered the long table were devoured by the party in less than half an hour, which showed an appetite such as never occurred in parties given by the ladies.

"Simple Simon," Mr. Clark, acted as dish washer, and Mr. Blanchard as wiper. They did up everything clean with the aid of the other gentlemen, the dishes being packed up before nine o'clock, when various games and dances began, while about fifteen persons sat in one corner discussing the Holmes case.

The gentlemen are highly elated over the success of the party, since they found that they made more money than at any party given by the ladies. The credit belongs to Messrs. Bigelow, Clark, Blanchard, Abrams and Moodie.

A weekly newspaper of Weymouth, Mass., offered a gold watch to the most popular person in that town, and for several weeks there has been an exciting contest between four leaders and at last Mr. Geo. A. Tirrell, a deaf-mute, won the watch by 12,000 votes out of 23,000. A jeweler in that town is to be credited for making Mr. Tirrell a winner. He appreciated his kindness when he helped him out of trouble some time ago.

Nearly every ex-pupil, if not all, has received a report of the Clark Institute, in which Miss Yale hinted that there were too many papers read at the Teachers' Convention in New York, and should be lessened in order to give time for discussions. [We agree with her.—ED. JOURNAL.]

James Mulvey, of Roxbury, Mass., was stabbed several times in his left arm, by unknown assailants, in a melee, last Saturday evening. The assailants escaped.

"Laurentius" met Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ellsworth, in the East Somerville depot yesterday, on their way to Saugus to notify their relatives of the death of their baby, who died in a fit yesterday morning. It had several fits, caused by teething. The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon, from their home, Vinal Avenue, Somerville, Mass.

Credit is due to Miss Bella Flagg, not Miss Lucy Swett, as I reported in my other, letter for the presentation of Dicken's books to Mr. Geo. T. Sanders.

John Acheson fell on the ice and sprained his ankle. Adam Acheson also fell on the ice and sprained his thumb. Henry Acheson had his thumb injured by a printing press. All occurred within two weeks. A curious coincidence. They are all the blood relatives of that name in this city.

LAURENTIUS.

NOTICE.

Harlem River Park has been engaged by the Adelphi Literary Union for Friday, June 26th, 1891. A festival and set of athletic games will be held. Particulars later.

The Union League's Excursion.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League has engaged the steamer "Sirius," of the Iron Steamboat Company, for July 15th, 1891. Particulars later.

NOTICE.

Every member of the Quad Club is respectfully requested to send his address to the undersigned, as a meeting of the Club will soon be called. Deaf-mute printers who desire to join the Club can also forward their address.

A. CAPELLI,
Sec'y Quad Club.
Station M, N. Y.

Mrs. Wm. R. Johnson, of this town, who has been confined to her home with illness for some time died on Sunday last, aged 69 years. Mrs. Johnson has been a resident of Palmyra from infancy, and from childhood she was endowed with a christian spirit and during her life she was an active worker in the Presbyterian church of which she was a member. She was the mother of five children, William, George, Mrs. Rumrill Charles H., and Mrs. John Walton, all of which survive her as well as her husband. Her death is a sad shock to her large circle of friends in the community.—*Palmyra, N. Y., Democrat, Jan. 21*

FANWOOD.

The Protean Society One Year Old.

TWO RUNAWAYS.

OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Wednesday evening, January 21st, when the usual weekly meeting of the Proteans took place, something unusual was on the programme for the evening. It was a celebration of the first year of that society's existence, it being a year old on that day. After the miscellaneous business of the club had been transacted, a regular Protean party was held, in which the display of eatables was very tempting, but they were not on the table to be looked at, and after each member had satisfied his appetite, toasts followed. All the officers and some of the members made glowing speeches on the success attained by the club. After the toasts, dancing and games were indulged in, until every one felt that he had celebrated the day as only a veritable Protean could.

To our literary friend, now in the South, who has turned out to be a humorist, the following lines are dedicated :—

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

He could talk in Dutch or Latin,
And could translate from Choctaw,
Chinese fell as slick as satin
From this verbalist jackdaw.
He was learned in all the speeches
Of this lingual human race,
And was never known to teach his
Pupils one word out of place.
But he tumbled down completely
In endeavoring to talk
With a maiden who said, sweetly,
She resided in "New Yawk."

Messrs. George Anhalt, Jr., and William Kresheldorf went home to spend the holidays. They should have returned on January 5th, but they did nothing of the kind. They wandered about the city with the intention to start in life on their own hook. Last Friday, our genial assistant steward, Mr. Geo. T. Newell, Jr., was sent to ask their parents why they did not send them back to school. To say that they were surprised to learn that they had not returned is putting it mild. They reported to the police at once, and on Sunday a notice like the following, which appeared in the New York *Herald*, was also printed in almost all the other dailies :—

TWO ADVENTUROUS BOYS.

A general alarm was sent out from Police Headquarters last evening for William Kresheldorf, sixteen years old, of No. 78 Avenue B, and George Anhalt, seventeen years old, of No. 353 East Tenth Street.

The boys are playmates, and disappeared from their homes on January 6, since which time nothing has been heard of them. Anhalt is a *deaf-mute*.

The boys are of an adventurous nature, and are supposed to have left for the West. As they had no money, however, their relatives requested that the cheap lodging houses of the city be searched for their whereabouts.

Monday morning the police captured the runaways and brought them back to the Institution, where they are now. How such a notion got in their heads we are unable to conceive, because here they receive the best of care.

We are informed that a former pupil, who was known while here as Miss Ida Atwell, but after graduating was married to Mr. Eli Kelder, of Eureka, Sullivan Co., N. Y., gave birth to a baby girl very recently.

The aged mother of Mr. Patrick Conway, the Institution coachman, died on Tuesday, January 20th, at the ripe age of eighty-four years. Her funeral took place on Friday of last week.

Messrs. Coombs, Watson and Glynn witnessed the "Babes in the Woods," at Niblo's Garden last Saturday.

The Seventy-Second Annual Report has just been printed, and is now in the hands of the binder. It was set up and printed by the boys in exactly two weeks. This is a very creditable record, when it is considered that there are ninety octavo pages.

Now that the Annual Report is finished, the printing of the Proceedings of the International Convention for the Deaf will be resumed, which for the time being was postponed.

Mrs. Willard Smith, *nee* Carrie Powers, with her little boy Simmie, paid Miss Lewis a very pleasant visit last Wednesday.

Mr. Thomas F. Fox was unable to attend to his class-room duties for a few days last week, on account of sickness.

The members of the Ida Montgomery Circle were entertained last Wednesday evening by Miss Mabelle Fish, who related in clear, dramatic signs, the story of "Mr. Barnes of New York."

A new athletic club was organized a few days ago. The movers of this new organization are those who have become dissatisfied with the management of the Fanwood Amateur Athletic Association. The name decided on is "Olympic," and is officered as follows : President, C. Q. Mann ; Vice-President, V. G. P. Hamm ; Secretary, B. Smith ; Treasurer, F. Avens ; Assistant-Secretary, William Abrams ; Manager, J. Powers.

Rev. Dr. Buckley conducted chapel services on Sunday afternoon, and Dr. Peet interpreted for the pupils. His sermon was a very practical one, and related to the compensations there are in life for every seeming misfortune. He explained how thankful we should be for every one of the senses, and that although deafness was a great misfortune, the pleasures and delights of sight, taste, speech and touch more than compensated for its loss. He urged all to look up to and follow the teachings of Jesus Christ, and closed with a fervent prayer.

The girls have been for some days past, and will continue to be, till the 23d of next month, very busy. One of the spare rooms has been assigned to them to make preparations, therefore be prepared to witness something grand on the 23d. As for the boys, they will get there, but not until a day or two before the event, and then if they don't surpass the girls, of course the stereotyped excuses will be repeated as on former occasions.

Several useful things, mostly made by the King's Daughters, will be sent to the Fair next week. We wish we could give the list, but these King's Daughters keep things so secret that it is impossible to get any further information.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kennedy, of Omaha, Neb., stopped at the Institution for a few days this week. Mr. Kennedy graduated from this Institution, when it was situated at Fiftieth Street, where Columbia College now is, and when Dr. H. P. Peet was Principal.

Strayed, lost or stolen—a silk umbrella, on Thursday, January 22d. Liberal reward offered and no questions asked, if returned to

A. QUAD.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

A sensation of considerable surprise struck the city of Stratford on Tuesday, January 13th, when the Toronto *Globe*, the organ of the Ontario government, arrived with the announcement that the government has appointed Mr. Alex. Matheson, one of the oldest citizens of Stratford, as Bursar of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville. This announcement nearly took that gentleman's breath away when he became aware of it. As soon as your correspondent heard of it, he called on Mr. Matheson, under whose employ he had learned the printing trade, and asked if he would accept the appointment and leave for Belleville. Mr. Matheson told me that he did not, and does not up to the time of writing, know what he would do about the matter. Mr. Matheson has been connected with the Stratford *Beacon*, the most of his life, having started as a clerk and bookkeeper in a book store in connection with that newspaper about thirty-five years ago, and then becoming owner and editor of that paper some years after, since which time he has been controlling the paper, with the exception of several weeks last year, owing to the bankruptcy of the business, on account of financial difficulties, which he, with the aid of friends, however, overcame, and is now pushing the business to a successful position. During his whole journalistic life he has unselfishly devoted his time to the interests of Stratford, and has done much for the progress of that city. Mr. Matheson, by chance, bears the Belleville Institution's popular Superintendent's name with a slight difference in the middle of name like this ; Math(e)(i)son. Both Mathisons are personal friends, the superintendent used to edit the Brantford *Expositor*, before he got the appointment at the Belleville Institution. Should Mr. Matheson accept the position, he will dispose of his newspaper property before he goes to Belleville. I hope I will be able to say in my next letter what he has decided to do regarding the appointment. Mr. Matheson has employed several deaf-mutes in his office for the past few years.

David Lang, of Newry, gave his farm up, and went to British Columbia last October, where he is now working. He was educated in England and came to Canada several years ago.

Arthur Fuller, of Stratford, has adopted a queer kind of skating on the river. Though he has one leg, which is lame and cannot skate on ordinary skates, he has discovered a kind of so-called skating, which constitutes a tricycle ride over the ice. He states he enjoys it better than on ordinary roads, and says that the only inconvenience is the bumps of ice and snow over which the tricycle passes.

What has become of the "Canadian Chieftain," William Wallace, formerly of Merriton, Ont. ? He was in Manitoba five years ago, and has not since been heard from. Wonder, if he is now in the hands of the Indians, whom he used to dread. This is a pointer for "Prarire Jack."

TIDINGS.

Mackay Institution.

Our Snowshoe Club received a very hearty invitation to a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, the parents of one of our little pupils, on Friday evening, which was accepted with much pleasure. Accordingly, when the eventful evening arrived, twenty-four of our young people were prepared to start even before the appointed time. After considerably over an hour's tramp, our destination was reached, where we received a very warm welcome from our kind host and hostess. After caps and cloaks were laid aside, games were introduced. All over the large room little tables were seen, each surrounded by a group busily engaged in some interesting game. Shortly after our arrival, several other friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henderson came in. They joined us in our games, and helped to pass away a very pleasant evening. At 9 o'clock supper was announced, and any one who has had experience in snowshoeing, would be able to realize what an appetite it produced, and how welcome the announcement was to us that night. The Genii of Aladdin's Lamp could hardly have set before us a supper that would have been better appreciated. Supper was just over when the busman's ring was heard. The evening had passed so quickly that not one of us could realize that we had been there three hours. A bus had been sent by Mr. Ashcroft to take us home. He is quite used to snowshoeing, and so knew how tired we would have been, had we been obliged to tramp back. Everybody enjoyed the drive. I think the driver must have thought us a very jolly crowd, judging by the peals of laughter which he could not fail but hear.

On dit that our superintendent, Mr. Ashcroft, contemplates a three months' absence for the benefit of his health. We have not particulars yet, but while we shall regret losing him for a time, we know that he will be wise to conserve his health for the welfare of the Institution.

We are anticipating with pleasure a visit from His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Stanley.

Mr. McLelland, one of our former pupils and graduates, is now staying with us. He has for some time past held an excellent position in the printing department of the Parliamentary Buildings, Ottawa. Owing to tho increase of work in our printing office, Mr. McLelland has come to give his assistance there.

About one hundred and twenty-five members of a mission band, in connection with one of our city churches, proposed having their annual drive round the mountain last evening and intended making our Institution a stopping-place, but unfortunately it turned out a very disagreeable evening, and the drive had to be postponed till next Thursday.

E. F. R.

MONTREAL, CAN.

Binghamton Notes.

On the 20th of last month a pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ensign, under the auspices of the Elmo Circle. They all enjoyed it to the fullest extent. Refreshments were excellently served. Early in the morning, the company scattered one by one, or in groups to their homes, feeling well satisfied.

Another most enjoyable party occured on the 10th of January, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Gage in Brackney, Pa. It was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Austin, of Montrose, Pa., whose hearts and hands were made one on the birthday of Rev. Mr. Thomas Gallaudet. A party consisting of the members of the Elmo Circle and others, left Binghamton at 3:30 Saturday afternoon in a country sleigh, in high spirits for Brackney, 10 miles from Binghamton. Arriving at their destination, they found the house nicely illuminated, and a warm welcome awaiting them.

"Be as merry as a king,
And sound a lusty laugh-a."

A merrier party never left Binghamton than was this one. They were out for a good time and they had it. The hours were wholly taken up in card playing, dancing and story-telling. We cannot give a complete list of all who took part, as space forbids. Mrs. Gage proved herself a most lively hostess, and her parents enjoyed it seemingly, as well as their guests. Mr. Ziekel Gage, of Winona, Minn., who was on a visit, amused the party by donning a fireman's uniform and giving them some of his adventures with fires. He is a member of the Fire Department in that town. The recitation of "The Daughter of Zion," was well shown in signs by Miss A. Harkins. Miss Myra Gage in her recitation of "The Fisherman's Love," handled it in a graceful manner and received rounds of applause. Short stories were interestingly related by Messrs. Theo. Gage, J. C. Colgan and H. O'Hara. At one o'clock, an elegant luncheon was served, and judging from the length of time the guests sat with plates full of delicious food, we think they did ample justice to the viands. Afterward they enjoyed themselves dancing a little and "hookah like jolly anchorites." They all staid until Sunday afternoon, in consequence of bad weather, and returned home in the sleigh, giving a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Gage, and also their parents, for the most delightful evening of the Winter. Much to their regret they had bad rainy weather, though they, we are glad to say, were not at all injured by the rain.

The following officers of the Elmo Circle were installed on the 3d inst. : President, H. O'Hara ; Vice President, J. Colgan ; Secretary, F. H. King ; Treasurer, C. Colgan ; Committee, Miss Harkins (Chairman), and Mr. and Mrs. Ensign.

Mr. J. McDonough, of Scranton, Pa., returned home from a visit to Mrs. Ensign's party, which he enjoyed indeed.

Messrs. J. and C. Colgan spent Christmas in Susquehanna.

Mr. O. Dantzer, of Buffalo, stopped here on the seventh, and gave a sermon to a good-sized audience of deaf-mntes.

Mr. Jim Walsh was as happy as he could be at Mr. Gage's party, as it was the first time in his life he had ever attended a party.

Mr. F. H. King was in New York on business during the Christmas holidays.

BINGO.

NOTICE.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to St. Mark's Church, next Sunday afternoon, February 1st, at three.

ADELPHI LITERARY UNION.

498 THIRD AVE. 2 doors below 34th St.

COMPETITIVE LITERARY EXERCISES.

Oral Interpretation of each event.

HUMOROUS RECITALS—Limited to twelve. Time limit : 5 min. Originality and humor counts 1st ; freshness and humor, 2d, if not original. Deaf-mutes at a distance, wishing to compete, can send fee and subject to Chairman, who will consign to competent person to render. 1st prize—Large 4to Vol. 128 pp. America Illustrated, 100 picturesque scenes. 2d prize—Handsomely finished onyx paper weight—book shape—suitable for parlor ornament.

DIALOGUES—Humorous, dramatic, etc. Limited to three couples. Time limit : 10 min. Costuming permissible to add effect to subject. Two prizes. One Vol. 12mo. cloth, Hawthorne's Champion Book of Recitations and Dialogues, to each of the winning couple.

POEM—Rendering in signs, Thomas Moore's "The Soldier's Bride." Open to deaf-mute ladies or gentlemen. Limited to three. 1st prize—Order for first-class crayon portrait (15x22). 2d prize—Handsome bottle of perfume.

NATURAL SIGN Rendering—Subject : Two first verses of "Down Went McGinty." Limited to three. 1st prize—Illus. vol. cloth, Household Book of Wit and Humor. 2d prize—Illus. vol. cloth, Eli Perkins' Wit Humor and Pathos.

ORAL RECITATION—Open to semi-mutes. Limited to five. Subject to be left with person selected by the audience. 1st prize—Illus. 4to vol. "The Old Oaken Bucket." 2d prize—Illus. 12mo. vol., Bill Nye's "Forty Liars and Other Lies."

8 o'clock sharp.

Saturday Evening, Feb. 14, 1891.

Competition and Admission Tickets (single) **25 Cents.**

Entries close Feb. 12th, by letter with either J. F. O'Brien, 2205 Third Ave., N. Y. City ; or D. J. Sullivan, 5 University Place, N. Y. City. Subject in print or writing must accompany each entry. Postal note or postage stamps acceptable.

Competitions open to first entries received after February 1st.

COMMITTEE.

J. F. O'Brien, D. J. Sullivan, John Nally.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Jan. 31.—Toledo, 7 P.M.
Feb. 1.—Detroit, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
" 1.—Detroit, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer.
" 2.—Jackson, 7:30 P.M.
" 3.—Lansing, 7:30 P.M.
" 4.—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.
" 7.—Chicago.
" 8.—Chicago, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.
" 8.—Chicago, 2:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
" 8.—Chicago. Evening at one of the Churches.

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FOR THE PERFECTION OF SPEECH.

Stammering and all other impediments removed. The speech of those having a cleft palate made perfect. Also adult deaf-mutes taught to speak. A perfect articulation guaranteed. Send for circulars.

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100 alphabet cards with two pictures of the Rev. T. H. Gallaudet and Memorial Statue, finely printed on heavy plate paper, or the same pictures on two souvenir badges given away.....50 cents.
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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are : Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman ; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Harry E. Stevens, President; Wm. G. Harrison, First Vice-President ; Mrs. M. J. Syle, Second Vice-President ; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms; The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO SOCIAL CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Social Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole five-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila., and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890—'92 are : President, Wm. Henry Lipsett ; Vice-President, Henry Blanckensee ; Secretary, J. R. Lewis ; Assistant Secretary, J. A. Turner ; and Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the moral condition of the deaf-mute community. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time. The officers of the Society are, Frank Leitner, President ; George W. Boss, Vice-President ; John A. Branflick, Secretary ; Jas. H. Mooney, Treasurer ; and J. W. L. Unsworth, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is No. 523 Port St., Baltimore, Md.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady ; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig ; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow ; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy ; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meeting, are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers are as follows : President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Mrs. A. W. Wood ; Secretary, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard. Relief Committee : Mrs. Wm. Lynde, *Chairman;* Mrs. Hattie Wheeler, Miss Pauline Acheson. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, 25 Decatur Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the *mutual improvement* and *social enjoyment* of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are : E. W. Frisbee, President ; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President ; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary ; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City President, S. Werner ; Vice-President, H. Eschert ; Secretary, M. Schoenfeld ; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is : 250 East 51st Street.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua ; Mrs. Minnia Fish, Secretary, Nashua ; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PAS-A-PAS UNION.

The object of this Chicago organization is to promote social and literary culture among its members. The club's headquarters is in the centre of the city, situated in the building on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, facing the Court House. The parlors are open to members and visitors at all hours of the day. Regular business meetings occur on the first Saturday evenings of each month. Officers for the year 1891 are : Geo. T. Dougherty, President ; C. C. Colby, Vice-President ; G. A. Christensen, Treasurer ; William White, Sergeant-at-Arms ; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary, of 3424 Wabash Avenue, to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows : Frank F. Andrews, President ; Mr. James Gibney, Vice-President ; John R. Cotton, Treasurer ; Edward P. Holmes, Secretary. The secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers : President, William T. Campbell ; Vice-President, Louis Jacoby ; Secretary, William E. Guss ; Treasurer, John E. Campbell ; Sergeant-at-Arms, William A. Hammer ; Trustees, William F. Stocksick and Marcus H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 1014 N. 18th Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects : 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness, 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers : President, Norman V. Lewis ; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton ; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Chas. J. LeClercq, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; T. W. Haight, Secretary ; Jacob Alexander, Treasurer ; Alex J. Laing, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 515 West 37th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President ; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President ; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary ; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors : For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Addison St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities ; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf ; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves ; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation ; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood ; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President ; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer ; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are : President, L. Brede ; Vice-President, Wm. Caldicott ; Secretary, J. D. Ward ; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield ; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement ofits members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners ; Vice-President, H. A. Burt ; Secretary, J. S. Kenney ; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Ave., West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at The Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President ; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President ; John R. Laughlin, Secretary ; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1890 are William Bailey, President ; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary ; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer ; and Samuel Hamilton, and Frank Nolen, Directors.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10.30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Anthony Shroeder, President ; De Witt Toulsey, Vice-President ; Mrs. B. Klage, Treasurer ; John F. Riley, Secretary. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute stranges of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

LECTURES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Manhattan Literary Association.

18TH STREET, BET. 5TH AND 6TH AVENUES.

February 26—Prof. A. G. Draper, of Washington, D. C.

Admission 15 cents to each lecture.

J. ALEXANDER,
Chairman Lectures and Debates.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. MCCURDY, *President.*

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The Mutual Life Company is the Largest, Best and Most Popular Life Insurance Company in the World.

Assets Jan'y 1, 1890,	$136,401,328.02
New Business in 1889,	151,602,483.37
Annual Income,	31,119,019.62

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NO STOCKHOLDERS.

No other company has shown results so profitable and gratifying to policy-holders.

Its policies are the most liberal and desirable issued.

It has paid policy-holders since organization,

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